

Choir

For All The Saints

Words: William W How

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

arr. Laurence K J Nicholas based on an
orchestration by Bruce Greer

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For all the saints who from their la-bours rest,
Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might;
O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true and bold,
O blest com-mu-nion, fel-lows-hip di-vine!
And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long,
The gol-den eve-ning brightens in the west;
But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day:
From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's farth-est coast,

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who Thee by faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-su,
Thou, Lord, their Cap-tain in the well-fought fight; Thou in the dark-ness
fight as the saints who no-bly fought of old, and win, with them, the
We fee-bly strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine; yet all are one in
steals on the ear the dis-tant tri-umph song, and hearts are brave a-
soon, soon to faith-ful war-riors com-eth rest; sweet is the calm of
the saints tri-um-phant rise in bright ar-ray; the King of glo-ry
through gates of pearl streams in the count-less host, sing-ing to Fa-ther,

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be for e-ver blest. Al-le-lu-
drear their one true light.
vic-tor's crown of gold!
Thee, for all are Thine.
gain, and arms are strong.
pa-ra-dise the blest.
pas-ses on His way.
Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

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ia, Al - le - lu - ia! ia!